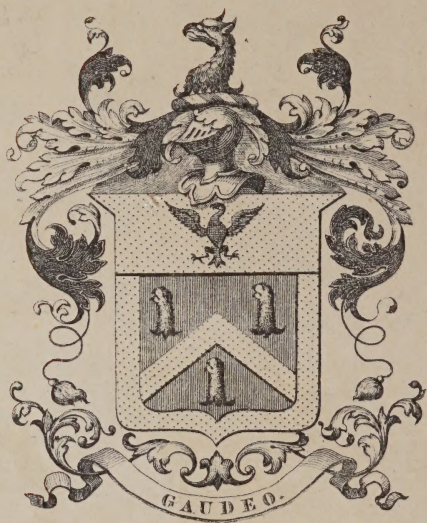




A. D. 1852

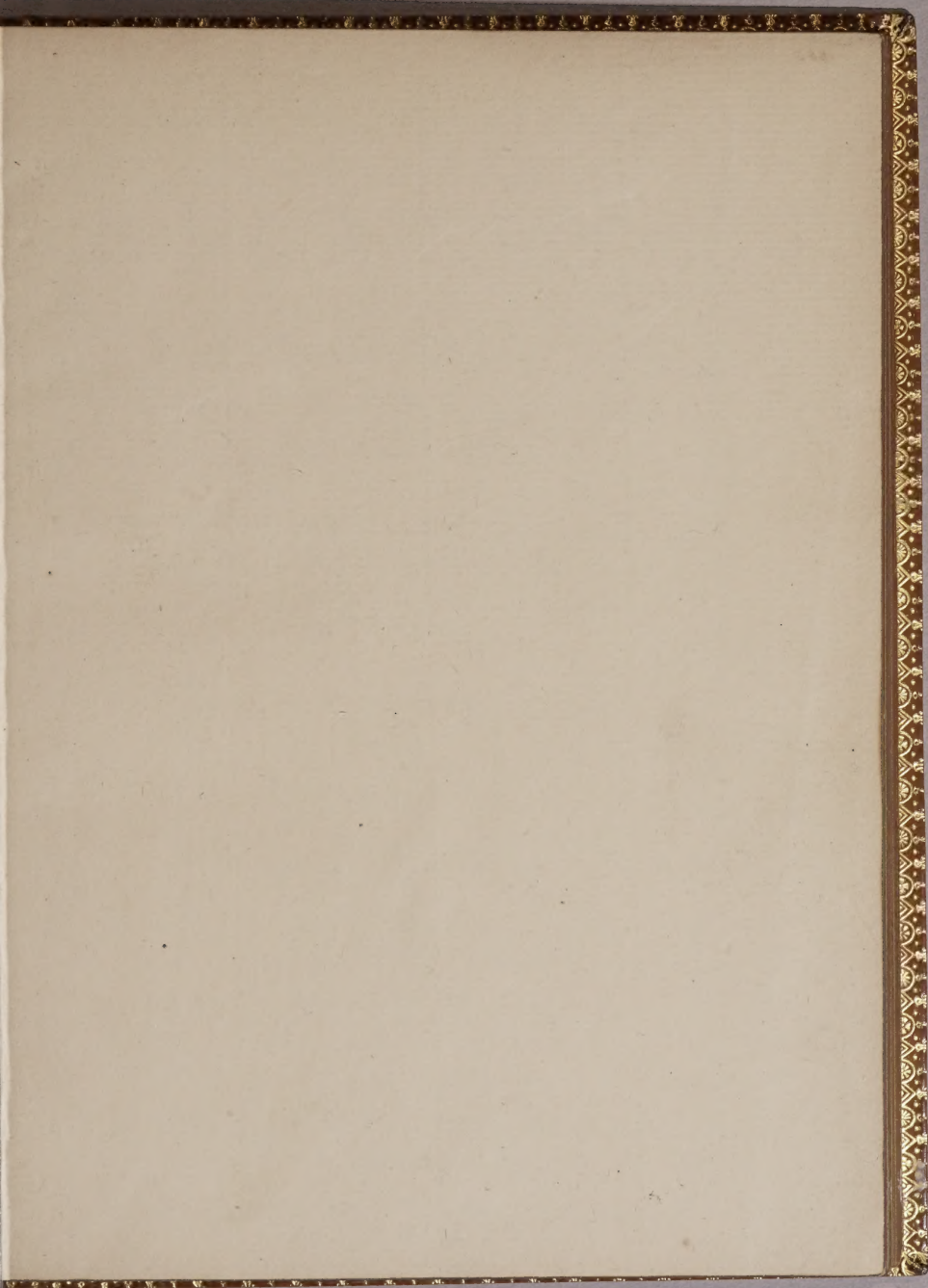


John Carter Brown.



BOUND BY F. BEDFORD

1853.





THE
NOTION

of the
The first edition of the
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[Vincent Philip]

(1838)

LONDON
Printed by James ...

A TRUE
RELATION
OF

The late Battell fought in New-
England, between the English and the
Pequet Salvages.

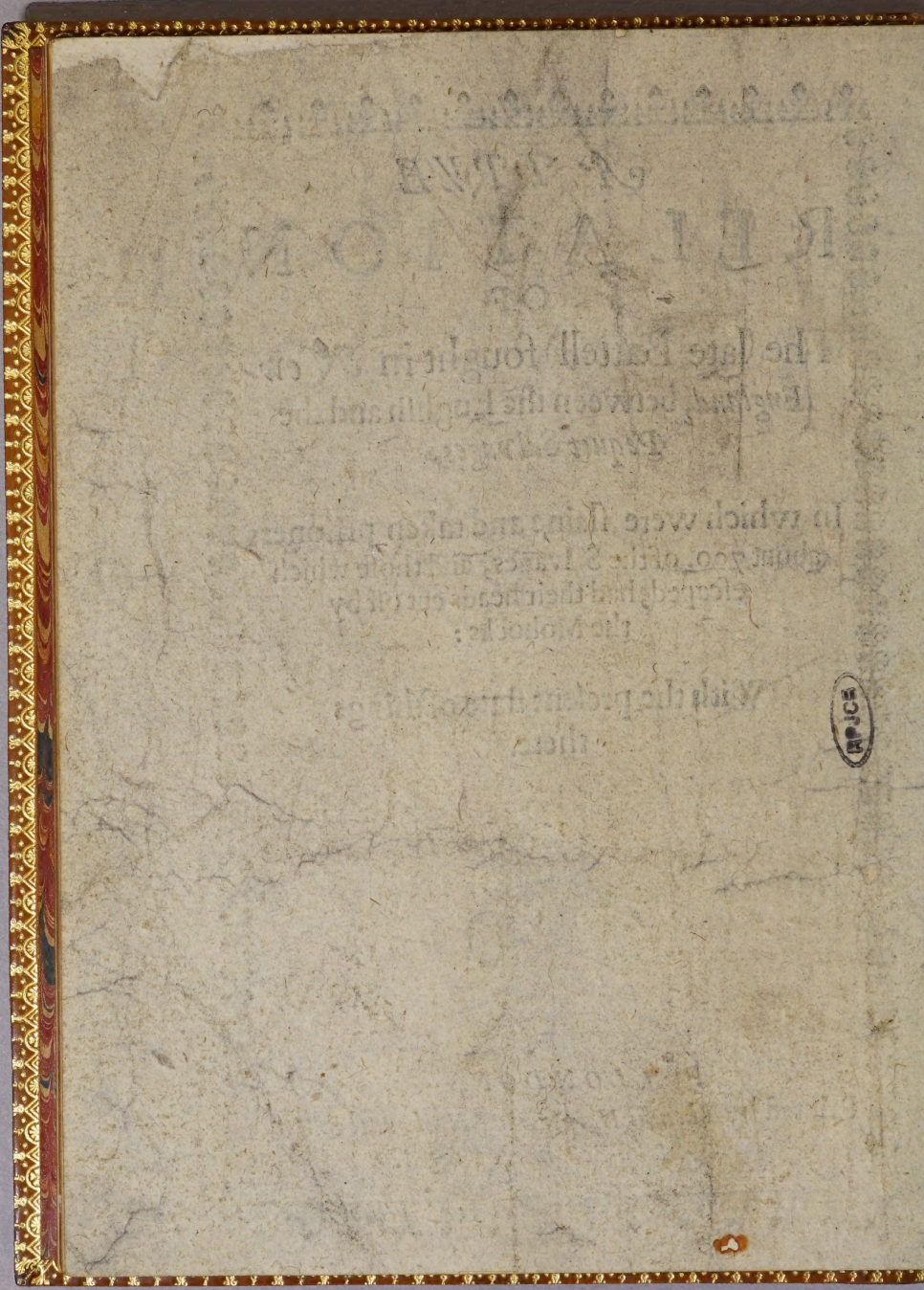
In which were slaine and taken prisoners
about 700. of the Salvages, and those which
escaped, had their heads cut off by
the Mohocks :

With the present state of things
there.



LONDON,

Printed by Thomas Harper, for Nathanael Butter,
and John Belkemie, 1638.



R. L. A. J. O. N.

The late General, Count de...
The late General, Count de...
The late General, Count de...

The late General, Count de...
The late General, Count de...
The late General, Count de...

The late General, Count de...
The late General, Count de...

PRICE

Ad Lectorem

Authoris carmen ^{ευχαριστικόν} de Victoria hac
Nov'-Anglica, 1637.

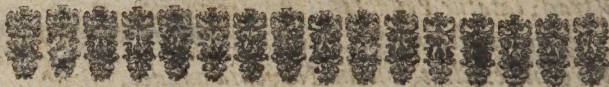
Ducit in Americam varios gens Angla Colonos :
et bene conveniunt sydera, terra, solum,
Ast ferus hoc prohibet, solis vagabundus in arvis,
insolitōq; aliquos, incola, Mariē necat.
Quod simul in vitas crimen pervenit ad aures
Angligenūm, irato murmure cuncta fremunt.
Tunc læsi iusta arma movent, hostemq; sequatur,
struxerat, haud vanis, qui munita locis.
Invadunt vallum, palis sudibusq; munitum :
(pax erit: hoc uno solvitur ira modo.)
Vndiq; concidunt omnes, pars una crematur :
post, cæsi, aut capti cætera turba luit.
Vtraq; letatur Pequetanis Anglia victis,
et novus aeternæ, hic, figimur hospes ait.
Virginia exultat, vicina Novonia gaudet,
Signaq; securæ certa quietis habent.
Plaudite qui colitis Mavortia sacra nepotes,
et serat incultos tutus arator agros.
Qua novus orbis erat, spiranti numine, (Lector)
Anglia nascetur, quæ novus orbis erit.

P. Vincentius.



*Nil ob stare videtur quo minus hæc
Relatio typis mandetur.*

Novemb. ix. M.DCXXXIVij.
G.R. WECKHERLIN.



JOHN CARTER BROWN



A true Relation of the late Battell
fought in *New-England*, between the
English and *Salvages*, with the present
state of things there.



New England (a name now every day more famous) is so called, because the English were the first Discoverers, and are now the Planters thereof. It is the Easterne Coast of the North part of *America*, upon the South-

west adjoining to *Virginia*, and part of that Continent, large and capable of innumerable people. It is in the same height with the North of *Spain*, and South part of *France*, and the temper not much unlike: as pleasant, as temperate and as fertile as either, if managed by industrious hands.

This is the Stage. Let us in a word see the Actors. The yeare 1620. a Company of English part out of the *Low Countries*, and some out of *London* and other parts, were sent for *Virginia*. But being cut short by want of winde, and hardnesse of the Winter, they landed themselves in
this

A Battell in New England.

this Countrey, enduring, with great hope and patience, all the misery that Desart could put upon them, and employed their wits to make their best use of that then Snow-covered land for their necessities. After two years experience of the nature of the soyle, commodities, and natives, they returned such intelligence to their Masters, that otherstooke notice of their endeavours, and the place. Then some Westerne Merchants collected a stocke, and employed it that way. But they discouraged through losses, and want of present gaine, some Londoners, and others (men of worth) undertooke it, with more resolution, building upon the old foundation. Hence a second plantation adjoynd to the other, but supported with better pillars, and greater meanes. All beginnings are ever difficult. The halfe, saith the Proverb, is more then the whole. Some errors were committed, and many miseries were endured. No man is wise enough to shun all evils that may happen; but patience and painefulnesse overcame all. The successe proved answerable even to ambitious expectations, notwithstanding the impediments inevitable to such undertakings.

There is scarce any part of the world but habitable, though more commodiously by humane culture. This part, (though in its Naturals) nourished many natives, distinguished into divers petty nations and factions. It were needlesse curiosity to dispute their originall, or how they came hither. Their outsides say they are men,
their

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their actions they say are reasonable. As the thing is, so it operateth. Their correspondency of disposition with us, argueth all to be of the same constitution, and the sons of *Adam*, and that we had the same matter, the same mould. Onely *Art* and *Grace* have given us that perfection, which yet they want, but may perhaps be as capable thereof as we. They are of person straight and tall, of limbs big and strong, seldome seene violent, or extreme in any passion. Naked they goe, except a skin about their waste, and sometimes a Mantle about their shoulders. Armed they are with Bowes and Arrowes, Clubs, Iavelins; &c. But as soyle, ayre, diet, and custome make oft times a memorable difference in mens natures, so it is among these Nations, whose countries there are like so many Shires here, of which every one hath their Sagamore, or King, who as occasion urgeth, commandeth them in warre, and ruleth them in Peace. Those where the *English* pitched, have shewed themselves very loving and friendly, and done courtesies beyond expectation for these new-come Inmates. So that much hath beene written of their civility and peacefull conversation, untill this yeare.

But Nature, heavens daughter, and the immediate character of that divine power, as by her light she hath taught us wisdom, for our owne defence, so by her fire she hath made us fierce, injurious, revengefull, and ingenious in the device of meanes for the offence of those we take to be our enemies. This is seene in creatures voyd

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of reason, much more in mankinde. We have in us a mixture of all the Elements, and fire is predominant when the humours are exagitated. All motion causeth heat. All provocation moveth choller, and choller inflamed, becommeth a phrensie, a fury, especially in barbarous and cruel natures. These things are conspicuous in the Inhabitants of *New England*. In whose Southermost part are the *Pequets*, or *Pequants*, a stately warlike people, which have been terrible to their neighbours, and troublesome to the *English*.

In *February* last they killed some *English* at *Sea-brooke*, a Southerly Plantation beyond *Cape Cod*, at the mouth of the River of *Connectacutt*. Since that the Lieutenant of the Fort there, with tenne men armed, went out to fire the Meadows, and to fit them for mowing. Arriving there, he started three *Indians*, which he pursued a little way, thinking to cut them off. But presently they perceived themselves incompassed with hundreds of them, who let flie their arrowes furiously, and came desperately upon the musles of their Muskets, though the *English* discharged upon them, with all the speed they could. Three *English* men were there slaine, others wounded. The eight that remained, made their way through the *Salvages* with their swords, and so got under the command of the Canon of the Fort, (otherwise they had beene all slaine, or taken prisoners) one of the wounded falling downe dead at the Fort Gate. The *Indians* thus fleshed and encouraged, besieged the
Fort

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Fort as neere as they durst approach. The besieged presently dispatched a messenger to the Governour at the *Bay*, to acquaint him with these sad tidings, who with all speed lent unto their aide, Captaine *Vnderhill*, with twenty souldiers. Not long after these *Salvages* went to *Water-Towne*, now called *Wetherfield*, and there fell upon some that were sawing, and slew nine more, whereof one was a woman, the other a childe, and tooke two yong Maids prisoners, killing some of their cattell, and driving some away. Mans nature insulteth in victory and prosperity, and by good successe is animated even in the worst of wicked actions. These *Barbarians* triumphed and proceeded, drawing into their confederacy other *Indians*, as the *Nyantecets*, and part of the *Mohigans*, of whom about fifty chose rather to joyne with the *English*, and fate downe at *New-Towne*, at *Connectacut* (now called *Hereford*, as the other Towne that went from *Dorchester* thither is called *Windsore*.) Fame encreaseth by flying. The former sad newes was augmented by the report of sixty men slaine at Master *Pincheus* Plantation, &c. which proved false. The *Narragansets* neighbours to the *Pequets*, sent word to the *English*, that the *Pequets* had solicited them to joyne their forces with them. Hereupon the Councell ordered that none should goe to work, nor travell, no not so much as to Church, without Arms. A Corps of Guard of 14. or 15. souldiers was appointed to watch every night, & Centinels were set in convenient places about the

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Plantations, the Drumme beating when they went to the Watch, and every man commanded to be in readinesse upon an Alarme, upon paine of five pound. A day of fast and prayers was also kept. Forty more were sent to strengthen the former twenty that went to the Fort, and 50 under the cōmand of Captaine *Mason*, which being conjoynd, were about 100. Two hundred more were to be sent after them with all expedition.

The 50 *Mohigins* that joyned with the *English*, scouting about, espied 7 *Pequets*, killed five of them outright, wounded the sixt mortally, took the seventh prisoner, and brought him to the Fort. He braved the *English*, as though they durst not kill a *Pequet*. Some will have their courage to be thought invincible, when all is desperate. But it availed this Salvage nothing; they tied one of his legs to a post, and 20 men with a rope tied to the other, pulled him in pieces, Captain *Vnderhill* shooting a pistoll through him, to dispatch him. The two Maids which were taken prisoners were redeemed by the *Dutch*.

Those 50 sent from the three plantations of *Connecticut* with Captain *Mason*, being joyned with Captain *Vnderhill* and his 20 men, (for the other 40 were not yet arrived with them) immediately went upon an expedition against the *Pequets*, after they had searched for them. The manner was this. The *English* with some *Mohigens* went to the *Naragansets*, who were discontented that they came no sooner, saying they could arme and set forth two or three hundred at six hours warning, (which

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(which they did accordingly, for the assistance of the *English*) only they desired the advice of the *Sagamore, Mydutonno*, what way they should go to work, and how they should fall on the *Pequets*: whose judgement in all things, agreed with the *English*, as though they had consulted together. Then went they to the *Nyanticke*, and he set forth 200 more, but before they went, he swore them after his manner upon their knees. As they marched they deliberated which Fort of the *Pequets* they should assault, resolving upon the great Fort, and to be there that night. Being on the way, and having a mile to march through Swamps, the *Nyanticke* hearts failed, for feare of the *Pequets*, and so they ran away, as also did some of the *Nar-ragansets*. Of five or 600 *Indians*, not above halfe were left: and they had followed the rest, had not Captain *Vnderhill* upbraided them with cowardise, and promised them they should not fight or come within shot of the Fort, but only surround it a farre off. At breake of day the 70 *English* gave the Fort a Volly of shot, whereat the *Salvages* within made an hideous and pittifull cry; the shot without all question flying through the *Pallisades* (which stood not very close) and killing or wounding some of them. Pitty had hindred further hostile proceedings, had not the remembrance of the bloodshed, the captive Maid, and cruell insolency of those *Pequets*, hardned the hearts of the *English*, and stopped their eares unto their cries. Mercy marres all sometimes, severe Justice must now and then take place.

The long forbearance, and too much lenity of

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the English toward the Virginian Salvages, had like to have bin the destructiō of the whole Plantation: These Barbarians (ever treacherous) abuse the goodnesse of those that condescend to their rudenesse & imperfections. The English went resolutely up to the door of the Fort. What shal we enter said Captain *Vnderhill*: What come we for else: answered one *Hedge*, a yong Northamptonshire gentleman: who advancing before the rest, pluckt away some bushes & entred. A stout *Pequet* encounters him, shoots his arrow (drawn to the head) into his right arme, where it stuck. He slasht the Salvage betwixt the arm and shoulder, who pressing towards the door, was killed by the *English*. Immediatly Master *Hedge* incountred another, who perceiving him upon him before he could deliver his arrow, gave back: but he struck up his heels and run him thorow; after him he killed two or three more. Then about halfe the *English* entred, fell on with courage, and slew many. But being straitned for room because of the *Wigwams* (which are the Salvage huts or cabins) they called for fire to burn them. An *English* man stept into a *Wigwam*, and stooping for a fire-brand, an Indian was ready to knock out his brains. But he whipt out his sword and run him into the belly, that his bowels followed. Then were the *Wigwams* set on fire, which so raged, that what therewith, what with the sword, in little more than an hour, betwixt three and foure hundred of them were killed, and of the *English* only two, one of them by our own *Muskets*, as is thought. For the *Naragansets* beset the Fort so close, that not one escaped.

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escaped. The whole work ended, ere the Sun was
an hour high, the conquerors retraited down to-
ward the Pinnacle, but in their march were infe-
sted by the rest of the *Pequets*: who scouting up
and down, from the swamps and thickets, let fly
their arrowes amain, which were answered by
English bullets. The Indians that then assisted the
English, waiting the fall of the *Pequets*, as the dog
watcheth the shot of the fowler to fetch the prey)
still fetched them their heads, as any were slain.
At last the *Narragansets* perceiving powder and
shot to faile, and tearing to fall into the hands of
their enemies, betook themselves to flight upon
the sudden, and were as suddenly encompassed by
the *Pequets*. Feare defeateth great armies. If an ap-
prehension of eminent danger once possesse thē,
it is in vain to stay the run-awaies. No oratory can
recall them, no command can order them again.
The onely sure way, is by all means that may be,
promises, threats, perswasions, &c. to maintain &
keep up courage, where yet it is. But these fearfull
companions had one Anchor, whose cable was
not brokē. They sent speedily to the *English*, who
came to their rescue: and after five Muskets dis-
charged, the *Pequets* fled. Thus freed frō that fear,
they vowed henceforth to cleave closer to the
English, & never to forsake them in time of need.
The reason why the *English* wanted amunition
was, because they had left that which they had
for store, with their drum, at the place of their cō-
sultation: But found it in their return. They now
all went a ship-board and sayled to *Seabrook-Fort*,
where the *English* feasted the *Narragansets* three
daies, & then sent thē home in a pinance. Let

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Let me now describe this military fortresse which naturall reason & experience hath taught them to erect, without mathematicall skill, or use of iron toole. They choose a piece of ground dry and of best advantage, 40 or 50 foot square. (But this was at least two acres of ground,) here they pitch close together, as they can yong trees and halfe trees, as thick as a mans thigh, or the calf of his leg. Ten or twelve foot high they are above the ground, and within rammed three foot deep, with undermining, the earth being cast up for their better shelter against the enemies discharges. Betwixt these pallisadoes are divers loopholes, through which they let flye their winged messengers. The door for the most part is entred side-waies, which they stop with boughs or bushes, as need requireth. The space within is full of Wigwams, wherein their wives and children live with them. These huts or little houses are framed like our garden arbours, something more round, very strong and handsome, covered with close wrought mats, made by their women, of flags, rushes, and hempen threds, so defensive, that neither raine, though never so bad and long, nor yet the winde, though never so strong can enter. The top through a square hole giveth passage to the smoke, which in rainy weather is covered with a pluver. This Fort vvas so crowded vvith these numerous dwellings, that the *English* vvan- ted foot-room to grapple vvith their adversaries, and therefore set fire on all.

The Mohighens which sided with the English in this action, behaved themselves stoutly. Which
the

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the other *Pequets* understanding, cut off all the *Mohigens* that remain with them (lest they should turne to the English) except seven: who flying to our Country-men, related this newes; and that about an hundred *Pequets* were slaine, or hurt in the fight with the English, at their returne from the Fort. Moreover, that they had resolved to have sent an hundred choice men out of their Fort, as a partie against the English, the very day after they were beaten out by them. But being now vanquished, *Sasacus* the Pequetan captaine, with the remainder of this massacre, was fled the Countrey.

It is not good to give breath to a beaten Enemy, lest hee returne armed, if not with greater puissance, yet with greater despite and revenge. Too much securitie, or neglect in this kind, hath oft times ruined the Conquerors. The two hundred English therefore, resolved on before, were now sent forth to chase the *Barbarians*, and utterly root them out. Whereupon, Captaine *Vnderhill* with his twenty men returned, and gave this account of those exploits of the *New-Englanders*, which here we have communicated to the old English world. This last partie invaded the Pequetan Countrey, killed twenty three, saved the lives of two *Sagamores* for their use hereafter, as occasion shall serve, who have promised to doe great matters for the advancing of the English affaires, they pursued the remnant threescore miles beyond the Countrey (till within six and
C thirty

A Battell in New England.

thirty miles of the Dutch Plantations on *Hudsons* river) where they fought with them, killed forty or fifty, besides those that they cut off in their retreat, and tooke prisoners one hundred eightie that came out of a Swampe, and yielded themselves upon promise of good quarter. Some other small parties of them were since destroyed; and captain *Patrick* with sixteen or eighteen, brought eightie captives to the Bay of *Boston*. The newes of the flight of *Sassacus* their Sagamore, is also confirmed. He went with forty men to the *Mohocks*, which are cruell bloody Canibals, and the most terrible to their neighbours of all these nations: but will scarce dare ever to carry armes against the English, of whom they are sore afraid, not daring to incounter white men with their hot-mouth'd weapons, which spit nothing else but bullets and fire.

The terrour of victorie changeth even the affection of the allies of the vanquished, and the securing of our owne estates makes us neglect, yea forsake; or turne against our confederates, and side with their Enemies and ours, when wee despaire of better remedie. These cruell, but wily *Mohocks*, in contemplation of the English, and to procure their friendship, entertaine the fugitive *Pequets* and their Captaine, by cutting off all their heads and hands, which they sent to the English, as a testimonie of their love and service.

A day of thanksgiving was solemnly celebrated

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ted for this happy successe ; the *Pequetans* now seeming nothing but a name , for not lesse than 700 are slaine or taken prisoners. Of the English are not slaine in all above 16. One occurrent I may not forget. The indeavours of privat men are ever memorable in these beginnings : the meanest of the vulgar is not incapable of vertue, and consequently, neither of honour. Some actions of *Plebeians* have elsewhere beene taken for great atchievements. A pretty sturdy youth of new *Ipswich* , going forth somewhat rashly to pursue the *Salvages* , shot off his Musket after them till all his powder and shot were spent ; which they perceiving, reassaulted him, thinking with their hatchets to have knocked him in the head : but he so bestirred himselfe with the stock of his Piece, and after with the barrell, when that was broken , that hee brought two of their heads to the armie. His owne desert , and the encouragement of others , will not suffer him to be namelesse. He is called *Francis Wainwright* , and came over servant with one *Alexander Knight* that kept an Inne in *Chelmsford*.

I have done with this tragick scene, whose catastrophe ended in a triumph. And now give me leave to speake something of the present state of things there. The transcribing of all Colonies is chargeable, fittest for Princes or states to undertake. Their first beginnings are full of casualty and danger , and obnoxious to many miseries. They must be well grounded, well followed, and

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managed with great stocks of money, by men of resolution, that will not be daunted by ordinarie accidents. The *Bermuda's* and *Virginia* are come to perfection, from meane, or rather base beginnings, and almost by as weake meanes, beyond all expectation and reason. But a few private men, by uniting their stockes and desires, have now raised *New England* to that height, that never any Plantation of *Spaniards*, *Dutch*, or any other arrived at, in so small a time. Gain is the load-stone of adventures: Fish and Furses, with Beaver-wooll, were specious baits. But while men are all for their private profit, the publike good is neglected, and languisheth. Wofull experience had too evidently instructed *New Englands* Colonies, in the precedents of *Guiana*, the *Charibe* Ilands, *Virginia*, and *Novania*, or *New-found-land*, (now againe to be planted by Sir *David Kirke*, though part of the old Planters there yet remaine.) Wee are never wiser, than when wee are thus taught. The *New-Englanders* therefore advanced the weale publike all they could, and so the private is taken care for.

Corne and Cattell are wonderfully encreased with them, and thereof they have enough, yea sometime to spare to new commers, besides spare roomes, or good houses to entertaine them in. Where they may make Christmas fires all winter, if they please, for nothing. I speake not of the naturalls of the Countrey, fish, fowle, &c. which are more than plentifull. They that arrived

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ved there this yeare out of divers parts of Old England, say, that they never saw such a field of 400. acres of all sorts of English graine, as they saw at Winter-towne there. Yet that ground is not comparable to other parts of New England, as *Salem, Ipswich, Newberry, &c.* In a word, they have built faire Townes of the lands owne materials, and faire Ships too, some whereof are here to be seene on the Thames: they have overcome cold and hunger, are dispersed securely in their Plantations sixty miles along the coast, and within the Land also, along some small Creekes and Rivers, and are assured of their peace, by killing the *Barbarians*, better than our *English Virginians* were by being killed by them. For having once terrified them, by severe execution of just revenge, they shall never heare of more harme from them, except (perhaps) the killing of a man or two at his worke, upon advantage, which their Centinels, and Corps due guards may easily prevent. Nay, they shall have thereabouts their servants, their slaves, either willingly, or of necessity, and docible enough, if not obsequious. The numbers of the *English* amount to above thirty thousand, which (though none did augment them out of *England*) shall every day be, doubtlesse, encreased, by a faculty that God hath given the *Brittish* Ilanders to beget and bring forth more children, than any other nation of the world: I could justifie what I say from the mouthes of the *Hollanders* and adjoyning Provinces, where they

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confesse (though good breeders of themselves) that never woman bore two children, nor yet had so many by one man, till the *English* and *Scots* frequented their warres and married with them. I could give a good reason hereof from nature, as a Phylosopher (with modestie be it spoken) but there is no neede. The aire of *New England*, and the diet equall, if not excelling that of *Old England*: besides their honour of marriage, and carefull preventing and punishing of furtive congression, giveth them and us no small hope of their future puissance, and multitude of subjects. Herein, saith the Wiseman, consisteth the strength of a King, and likewise of a nation, or Kingdome.

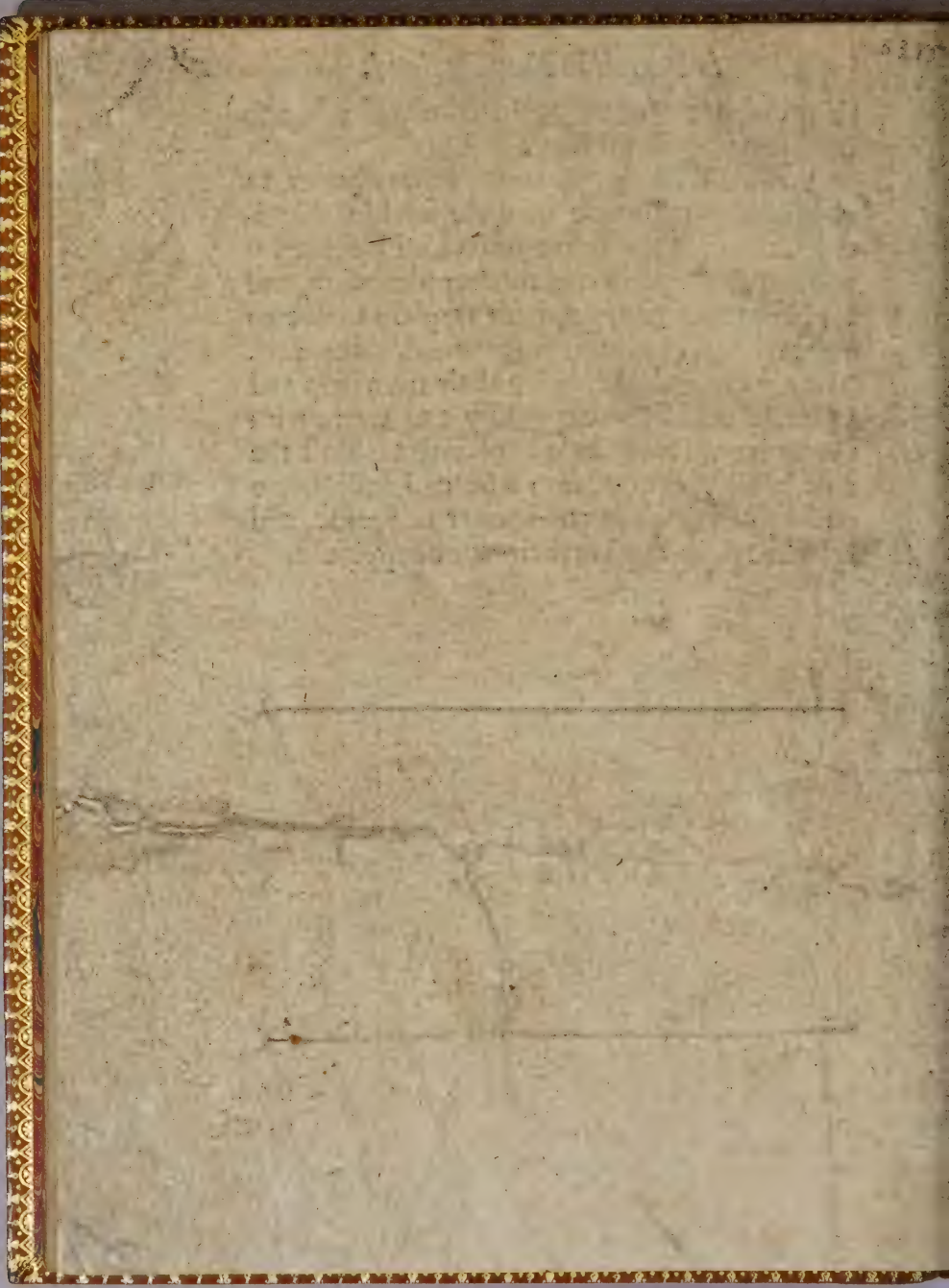
But the desire of more gaine, the slavery of mankind, was not the onely cause of our *English* endeavours for a plantation there. The propagation of Religion was that precious jewell, for which these Merchant venturers compassed both Sea and Land, and went into a farre Countrey to search and seate themselves. This I am sure, they pretended, and I hope intended. Only this blessing from my heart I sincerely wish them, and shall ever beseech the Almighty to bestow upon them, devout Piety towards God, faithfull loyalty towards their Sovereigne, fervent charity among themselves, and discretion and sobriety in themselves, according to the saying of that blessed Apostle, *μη̄ σοφροῦναι παρ' ὃ δεῖ σοφροῦν, ἀλλὰ σοφροῦν εἰς τὸ σσφροῦναι. Rom. 12. 3.* Not to be wise (in spirituall things)

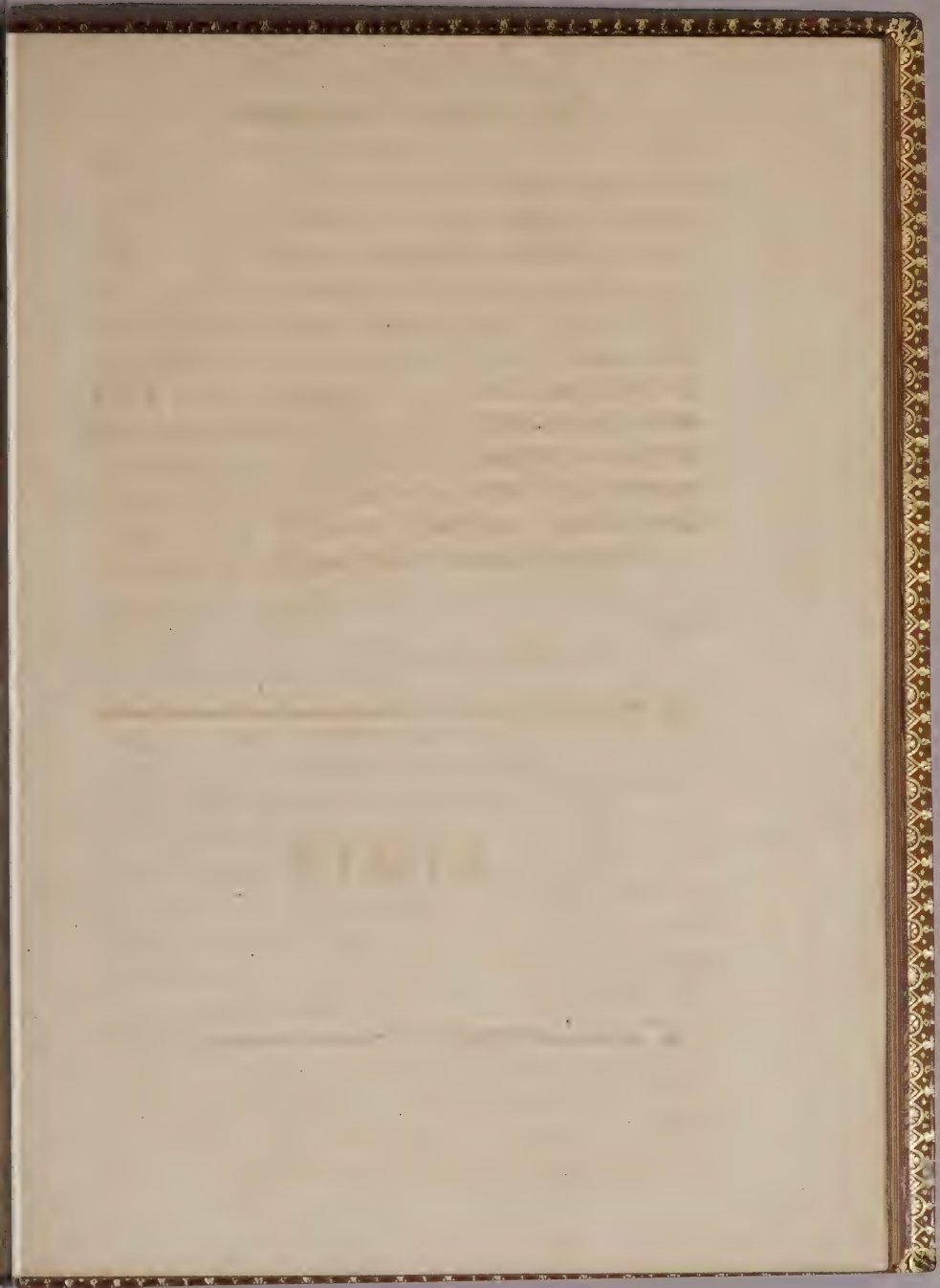
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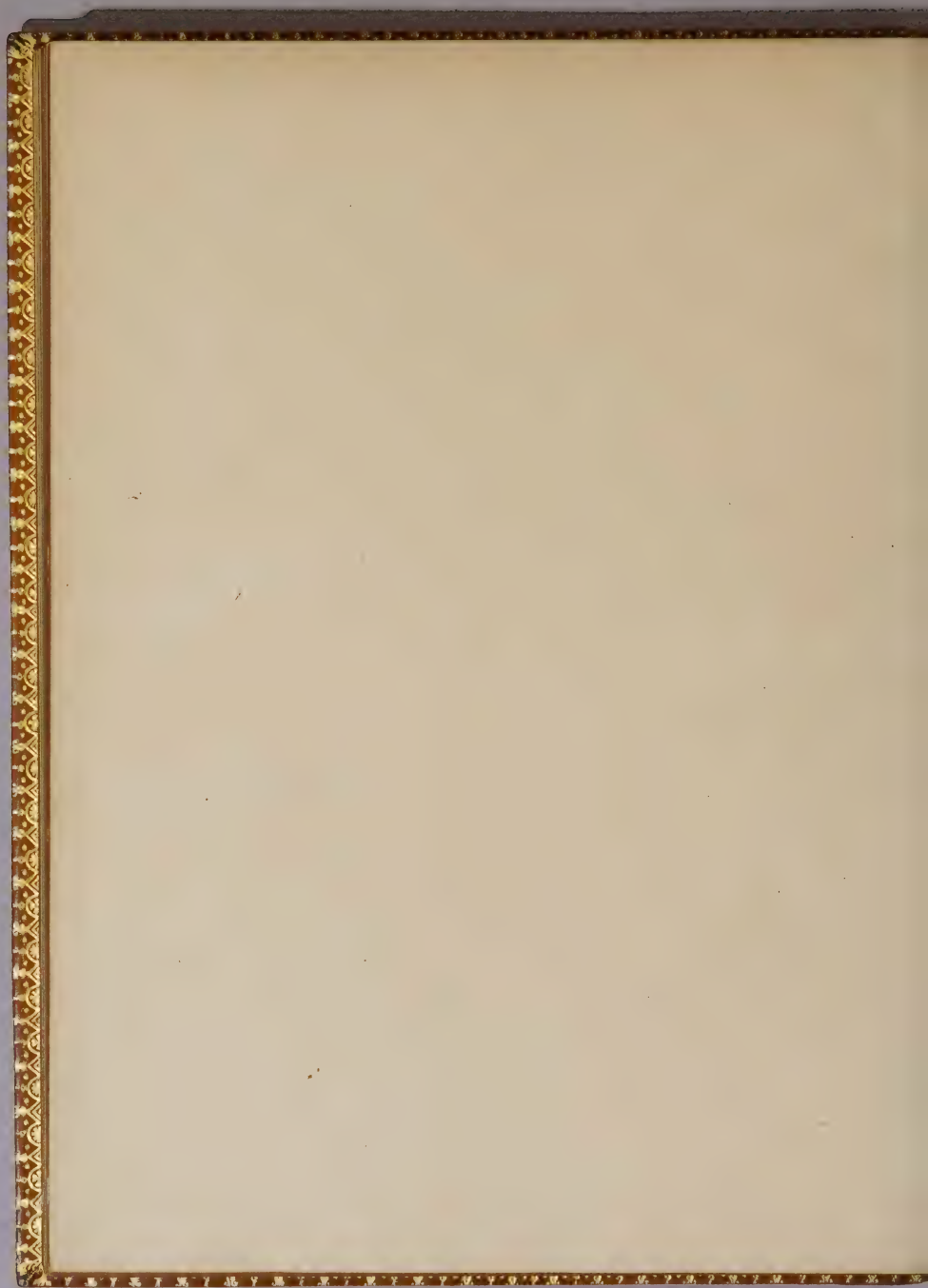
things) above what we ought to be wise; but to be wise unto wise sobriety.

Doubtlesse there was no other way better, to chastise the insolencie of these insulting homicides, than a sharpe warre pursued with dexterity and speed. *Virginia* our mother plantation, and for her precedent a rule, hath taught us what to doe in these difficulties, forewarned, forearmed. They were endangered by their friendship and peace, secured by their enmity and warre with the natives. From these experiments, shall the now inhabitants of those two Sister Lands, beate out unto themselves an Armour of prooffe, and lay a sure foundation to their future happinesse.

FINIS.







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